Needs a translator.

HabaneroScans@Gmail.com

BY GROUPING NUMBERS WITH CERTAIN ALGORITHMS, YOU CAN GET MANY DIFFERENT SETS.
A REPRESENTATIVE EXAMPLE OF THAT IS THE NUMERIC SHAPE CALLED PASCAL'S TRIANGLE.
THE TEACHER IS GLARING AT YOU.
MARNIE, WATCH OUT.
Whisper
Whisper
Whisper
Z Z Z

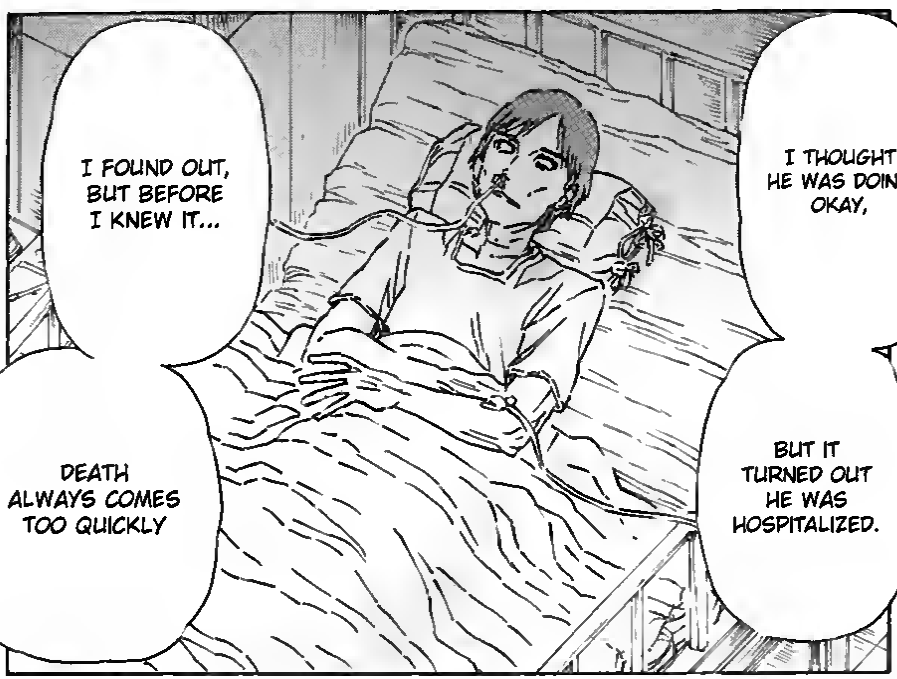
▶File 2 "Dying Message"

stare
ボケー
HORROR ONES...
I SPENT THE ENTIRE TIME PLAYING GAMES.
DAD GOT US A PS2.
……
WITH WORK?
EH, I'M SO BUSY LATELY...
ALL YOU BEEN DOIN' IS SLEEPIN'.
IT'S LUNCH ALREADY?
HOW?
chatter
JUST AS I EXPECTED...
……
ZZZ
DONG
DONG
THAT'S RIGHT.
TESTS ARE SOON.
GOTTA MAKE SURE I TAKE IT SERIOUSLY FOR THE AFTERNOON
SLAP

キーンコーンカーンコーン
DING DONG
chatter
chatter
スッ
SLIP
MARNIE, WANNA GO SOMEWHERE?
SURE, BUT I DON'T HAVE MONEY.
YOU'RE MARNIE?
I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU.
ABOUT MY LATE FRIEND...
AAH...
BYE THEN, MARNIE

A DYING MESSAGE?
SLURP

WE WERE FRIENDS SINCE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL,
AND WENT TO THE SAME MIDDLE SCHOOL.
SEEMS LIKE HIS HEALTH WAS NEVER THAT GREAT.
AFTER HE GOT INTO A DIFFERENT HIGH SCHOOL, WE DIDN'T SEE EACH OTHER MUCH.


I THOUGHT HE WAS DOING OKAY,
I FOUND OUT, BUT BEFORE I KNEW IT...
BUT IT TURNED OUT HE WAS HOSPITALIZED.
DEATH ALWAYS COMES TOO QUICKLY

SORRY...
MY CONDO-LENCES...
BUT THERE'S ONE STRANGE THING.
THE NIGHT HIS CONDITION SUDDENLY DETERIORATED
HE LEFT A MESSAGE RIGHT BEFORE HIS DEATH.
WRITTEN ON THE WALL WITH HIS OWN BLOOD!
HERE IT IS.
52F344A1
.....?
SO I THOUGHT, WHAT IF HE WAS KILLED?
CAN'T YOU LOOK INTO IT?
EH... WELL...
LEAVE THIS CASE TO ME!

IT WAS JUST BUSINESS...
WHAT WERE YOU TALKING ABOUT WITH NACHI-SAN?
DECIDED TO WAIT FOR ME,
YURIKA-CHAN?
MARNIE!
WELL, YOU KNOW...
I'M INTER-ESTED!
TELL ME,
JUICE S ON ME IF YOU CAN TELL ME ANYTHING.
WHAT?
ANY CHANCE YOU KNOW HIM?
THERE'S A GUY HE WAS FRIENDS WITH FROM THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL,
OH, YEAH!
HE'S A COOL GUY, I EVEN HAD A CRUSH ON HIM ONCE.
NACHI-SENPAI'S RIVAL IN THE TRACK AND FIELD CLUB.
IT MUST BE SAIGOU YUUJI-SENPAI.

HERE'S HIS HOUSE
CRGTL
キキィ
SCREECH
Jingle チャリン
Jingle チャリン
WHILE HE HIMSELF GOT OVERTAKEN BY AN INCURABLE DISEASE THROUGH NO FAULT OF HIS OWN.
HIS CLOSE FRIEND, NACHI-SENPAI, BECAME THE HERO OF THE TRACK TEAM,
HOW MUST HE HAVE FELT...

!
ナニ!!
RUFF!!
Huff
Huff
Huff
Huff
Huff
CECIL!
Hump
Hump
Hump
.....
YES...?
ARE YOU SAIGOU-SAN BY ANY CHANCE?
HM?
LET ME AT LEAST WASH YOUR CLOTHES
YOU DON'T REALLY NEED TO.
WELL, IT'S NOT LIKE I GOT HURT.
I'M REALLY SORRY.

WELL THEN, GUESS I'LL TAKE UP ON YOUR HOSPITALITY.
'TIL MY CLOTHES ARE DRY, ANYWAYS...
ガチャ CLACK
ソロ sneak
ソロ sneak
ゴオン ゴオン ゴオン
SO THIS IS SAIGOU YUUJI'S ROOM...
.....

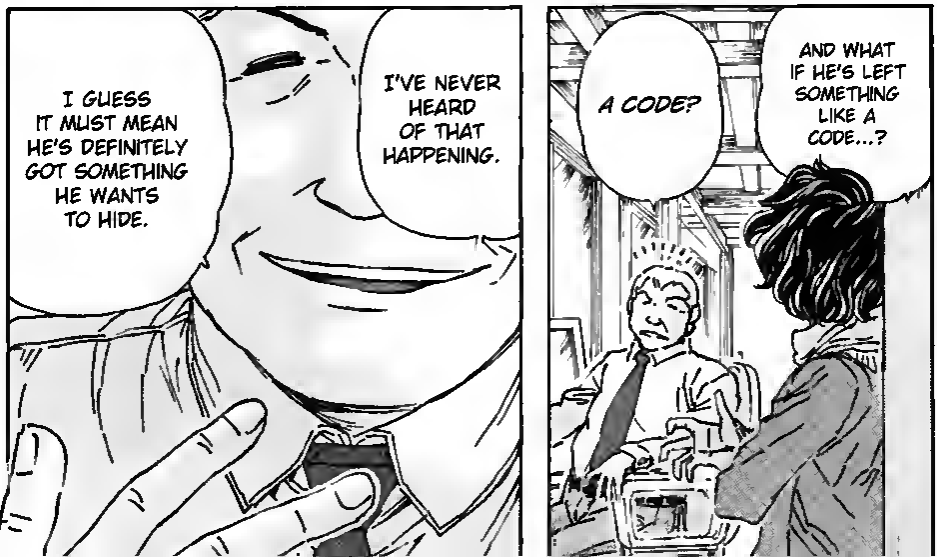
HIDDEN FILE, IF HE HAS ANY.
IT COULD BE THE PASSWORD FOR SOME...
ON HIS PC.
FIRST, CHECK THE CODE...
カチ CLACK CLACK
VVVOOOO ウィィィィ
カチ CLICK
SO HE COULDN'T DELETE IT HIMSELF.
HE WAS IN THE HOSPITAL THE WHOLE TIME AFTER ALL,
PORN, FOR EXAMPLE.
IT'S A...
.....
カチ CLACK

……
……
SCRATCH
ガリ
SCRATCH
ガリ
SCRATCH
ガリ

Yaaawn
Yaaawn
THERE WAS SOMETHING I WANTED TO CHECK ON
Rustle
YEP.
OH, YOU'RE HOME ALREADY
WHAT?
DAD, HAVE YOU EVER INVESTIGATED A MURDER?
HOW MUST HE FEEL WHILE WRITING HIS LAST WORDS?
YOU KNOW, WHERE A MAN LEAVES A DYING MESSAGE.
IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME IN DETECTIVE STORIES,
.....

WHY?
I DON'T THINK IT'S ALL THAT IMPORTANT.
THERE EVEN ARE PEOPLE WHO WOULD WORRY ABOUT THEIR CAT HAVING ENOUGH TO EAT WHEN THEY'VE BEEN STABBED IN THE STOMACH.
IT ALL DEPENDS ON THE PERSON.
HE MIGHT CURSE IT, FEAR IT, DESPAIR IT, OR ACCEPT IT.
IN THE LAST MOMENTS OF HIS LIFE A MAN MIGHT THINK ABOUT HIS KILLER, HIS LOVER, OR HIS FAMILY...
USUALLY IT DOESN'T HAPPEN THE WAY HE'D IMAGINE.
A MAN CAN'T KNOW FOR SURE WHEN HE'S GOING TO DIE.

NOTE: MERU'S FOOD IS ON THE SHELF

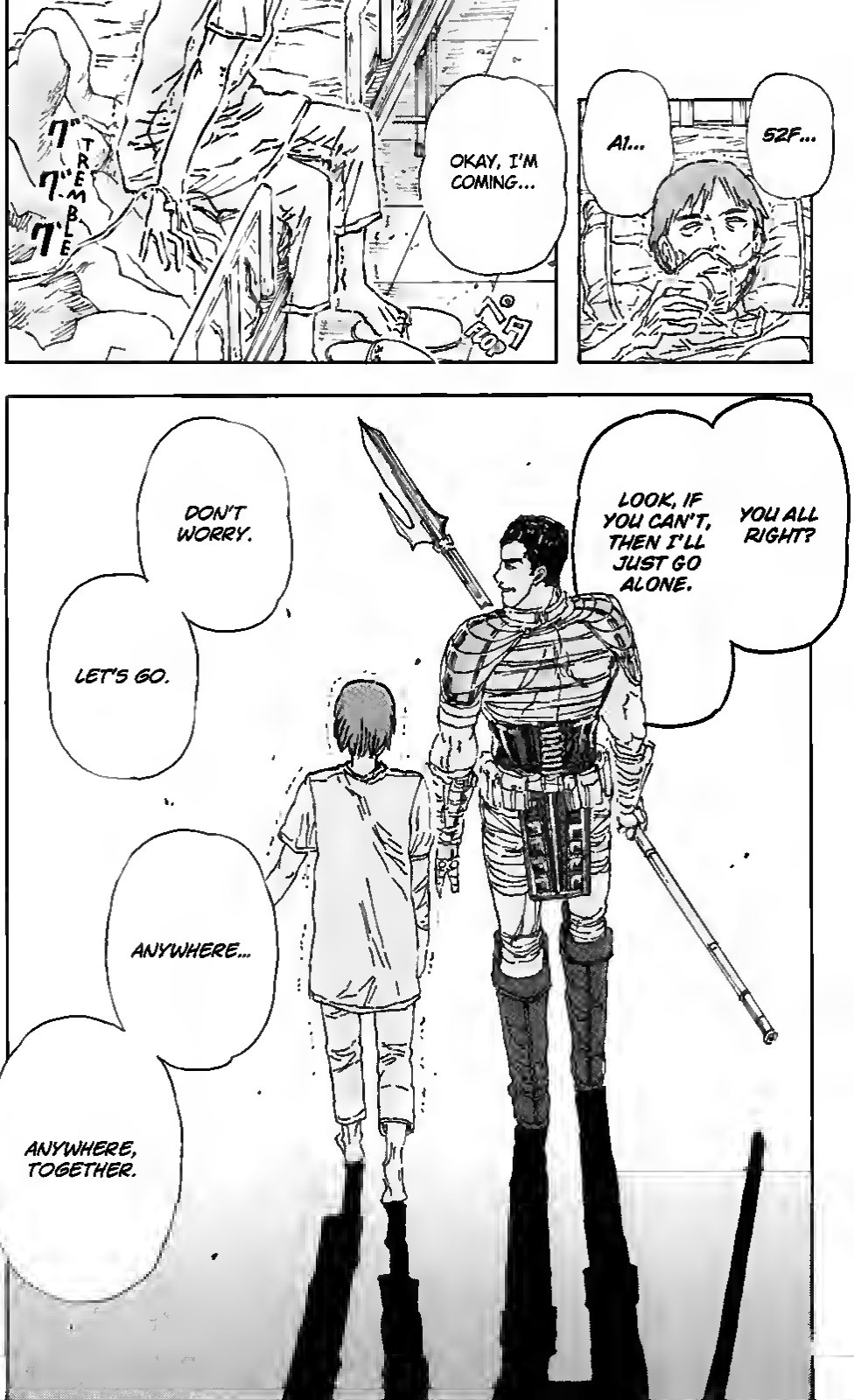

I GUESS IT MUST MEAN HE'S DEFINITELY GOT SOMETHING HE WANTS TO HIDE.
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THAT HAPPENING.
A CODE?
AND WHAT IF HE'S LEFT SOMETHING LIKE A CODE...?

HMM, IS THAT SO...
SO MAYBE IT'S...
ピンポーン
DING-DONG
NACHI-KUN, HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR A LONG TIME.
AND THE GIRL FROM YESTER-DAY...
PLEASE, LET US SEE YUUJI'S ROOM.
IT'S ABOUT HIS DYING MESSAGE...

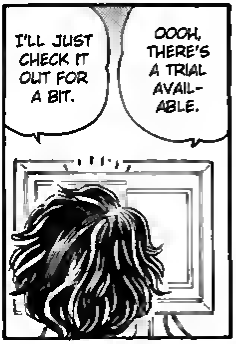
WVVVOOO
AND?
HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT WHAT HE WANTED TO SAY?
WELL...
?
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT PC GAMES ARE SO ADVANCED.
CLACK
CLACK
CLACK
WE ONLY HAVE A PS2 AT OUR HOME.
GAMES THESE DAYS ARE AMAZING
A NEVER-ENDING GAME THAT PLAYED OUT IN REAL TIME.
A WORLD OCCUPIED BY OTHERS WHO CONNECTED THROUGH THE NET, AS WELL AS COMPUTER-MADE AI.
YUUJI WAS LIVING IN A VIRTUAL WORLD.

52F344A1 WAS THE ID-PASSWORD OF HIS COMPANION.
.....
WHILE IN REAL LIFE HIS HEALTH WAS GETTING WORSE AND WORSE.
AS THEY GAINED EXP THEY GOT STRONGER,
AT TIMES THEY WERE COMPETING WITH EACH OTHER, AT TIMES HELPING EACH OTHER.
THE TRAVEL LOGS WERE SAVED.
YUUJI WENT ON VARIOUS ADVENTURES TOGETHER WITH HIM.
JUST LIKE ME!?
HE LOOKS...
AND THIS IS THE CHARACTER HE CREATED AS HIS COMPANION.

THOUGH WE CAN'T SAY FOR SURE...
PERHAPS HE SAW SOMETHING RIGHT BEFORE HIS DEATH.
.....
DID HE WANT SOMEONE TO SEE IT?
WHY WAS HE THINKING ABOUT THIS CHARACTER WHILE DYING?
BUT...
YUUJI WAS ABLE TO MEET HIM.
MAYBE...
ADVENTURE IS AWAITING!
COME ON, GET UP.
THE HELL ARE YOU DOING SLEEPING HERE?
HEY, YUUJI!
beep
beep
beep

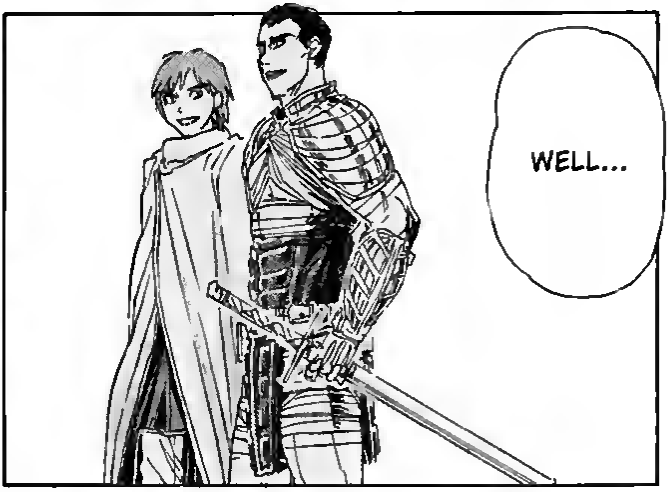

TREMBLE
TREMBLE
TREMBLE
OKAY, I'M COMING...
FLOP
A1...
52F...
DON'T WORRY.
LET'S GO.
ANYWHERE...
ANYWHERE, TOGETHER.
LOOK, IF YOU CAN'T, THEN I'LL JUST GO ALONE.
YOU ALL RIGHT?

AND THEY'RE GOING ON AND ON...
HMM, A LOT OF PEOPLE SEEKING ADVENTURES.


I'LL JUST CHECK IT OUT FOR A BIT.
OOOH, THERE'S A TRIAL AVAIL-ABLE.

THEY ARE SO ADDICTIVE~
ONLINE-GAMES,

THOSE TWO WHO JUST WENT BY...
AAAH!?


WELL...

IN REAL LIFE.
I'M ALREADY BUSY AS IT IS,
GUESS I'M NOT FIT FOR MMO GAMES.
.....